Before You Do Another Thing Turn to Page 18 and Read To-day's Thrilling Instalment of 'The Untamed Tarzan.

## Everybody! Here's a Treat for You!

Marie, Queen of Roumania, Writes a Wonderful Book:

### PEEPING PANSY FAIRY TALES

The Greatest Children's Story Since "Alice in Wonderland," Especially Secured for the Readers of The Evening World.

Pansy Opens the First Door-NCE upon a time there was a little girl, a dreadfully in-quisitive little girl, whom everybody caled Pansy and whose apecialty it was to peep behind doors! to is about all the things that Pansy new behind these doors that I am going to relate. About, oh! such interesting things, some of them so strange and extraordinary that you will be quite surprised.

Pansy was dreadfully inquisitive. and the word she was fondest of was WW.D3

Why was the sky blue and the tree green? Why had she only two legs while her own puppy had four? Why was it dark in the night and why were big people allowed to scold little girls?

Why was the world round and sones hard and wool soft? And why gere birds covered with feathers instead of hair? Why was God invisibie, and why did rain fall from the Why, when the beautiful white mow melted did it become only dirty water? Why was sugar sweet and salt salty? Why?

Pansy was a little girl of about seven years old, with big blue eyes and slim legs, very much of which re to be seen beneath the extremely ort dresses she wore. Pansy had tark brown hair, cut short at the o of her neck like the pages of the Middle Ages, and a very red mouth, and a nose that had a decided tendency to look at the sun. It was a very small nose, that rude people anlfed anub.

But now you know all about Pansy. I must begin telling you about the things she saw-it will be quite the heart of the earth." thow where the road you are followng may lead you to-that is exactly that Pansy discovered, as you will

was quite a small door in the wall her mother's garden-such a small goor that Pansy could only just slip through it. Pansy was never afraid of anything or really she would not have gone off like that all alone to discover things; but group-up people had got tired of answering all her whys" and "whats," so she decided to find out things for herself.

Pattey found a small path leading into a wood. Without hesitation Pansy started off on this little path condering where it would lead to searching, AA path always leads somewhere." flought Pansy wisely; "it only de- home brew contained yeast, but no wanted to find out what yeast would pends how long you follow it." She doubt a number of us are still on- do for a full grown man. had left her doll at home because it aware that beauty lies in a cake of "Six men were placed on a yeast would not walk, but her little puppy yeast as well as in the vanity box. had trotted after her. Such a dear

the trees; such a nice little path it Flatbush although of course we won't was, all messy and soft, and such openly assert just what becomes of lovely violets grew alongside of it; the yeast! We merely state that semetimes they even grew right in sometimes it is necessary to walk the middle of the road, so that Pansy from ten to fifteen blocks before one had to be really careful not to tread finally locates the yeast at the corner grocers.

The real troubles, cardencies, acre and other skin troubles, Fifty-two cases were treated with it and in fifty of them cures or marked improvement were shown, while the general physical condition of all these patients was very much improved. Ulcers, gastrointestinal examples, acre and other skin troubles, required to the state of the patients was very much improved. Ulcers, gastrointestinal examples, acre and other skin troubles. our them.

winters in countries beyond the seas. diss, "these same Philadelphia doctors kilchen wants it for bread.



countries beyond the seas! I would pretty! like to go everywhere," added Pansy "What a delicious little but!"

but looked like a giant nosegay. As, dear, what are we going to find?"

I would very much like to go to of the hut, this was really very

aloud-"everywhere, even right into Pansy clapped her hands, and Tim yelped in a funny shrill way and As Pansy spoke she suddenly per- jumped into the air with all four will be able to reinte everything, be- ceived a tiny little hut before her at paws at once. Tim quite agreed with tweeto when you begin peeping behind the end of the road; oh, such a de- Pansy: it was a delightful-delightwoors it has no end and you never lightful little but! Its roof was cov- ful little but! "Here is already a ered with earth, and large purple and door to peep behind," said Pansy to blue trises grew on it, so that the Tim. "Come along! What fun! Oh, the roof was much the biggest part (Copyright, 1879, by the Ball

#### Pink Cheeks For Women!

Flatbush Girls Solve the Problem at a Cost of Three Cents Daily.

By Fay Stevenson.

CHALL we be beautiful? On the other side of this little door > Shall we have the home brew?

Or shall we have bread? A simple little cake of yeast purchased from the corner grocery store can give us any of these things for which most of the world is continually

Most of us knew that bread and the

lettle puppy, just a sand-colored ball Brady, a Buffalo doctor and lecturer, strength as well as on a normal dist on fluff, which she called Tim. Tim has advocated the enting of a cake but gained weight. Most of the men had hardly any tail which gave him of yeast to clear up muddy complex- were fed the yeast cakes just as the appearance of a diminutive bear, lons, remove pimples and give one a bought from the grocery. But for He had fat, rolling movements and well-nourished, smooth, glossy ap- those who dislike the taste the yeast earl, soft paws that made no noise at pearance. Dr. Brady writes a daily cakes may be broken up and dissolved all. He also had a very black, moist article for a Brooklyn newspaper and in water, milk, fruit juices or blended mose and very bright, black eyes like it frequently happens that it is quite in sirups, gravies and grucis. shiny berries.

Define the Finish of the Fin

some had small speet voices, repeating ofer and over again the same posts; some whisted shrilly, like little shoys in the streets; others seemed to be squabbling and in a great hurry particle of the years ago." Mr. Goudins any professors Osborne and Mendel, of Yale, proved that brewers that wonder they know best and want you to shing voices, remembering things they always wanted to say, but that no long would listen to.

The squabbling and in a great hurry was would promote growth in cattle and was excellent food for them. At lefferson Medical Collegs in Philadelphia, yourses, remembering things they always wanted to say, but that no long would listen to.

The scientist tested the effect upon white mice of an artificial milk haders and up of theoretically perfect constituted in the full value of the three-cent years ago. The same work of the strongest possible for the years ago. The same work of the years cake. Concludes Mr. Goudins and for the years cake. Concludes Mr. Goudins and for the years ago." Mr. Goudins and fruit in their diets will benefit greatly by the great would promote growth in cattle and years would promote growth in cattle and years would promote growth in cattle dies, "Professors Osborne and Mendel, of Yale, proved that brewers years would promote growth in cattle and was excellent food for them. At lefferson Medical Collegs in Philadelphia or the feeding of the reality by the should have would into the feeding of the

dist for two-wek periods. These men For several months Dr. William not only maintained their health and

bronchitis were all successfully

Poor Little Income!

By Maurice Ketten













# IMO OXIGO FOPCO. BY BICO DUCLEX.

POPPLE, the Shipping Clerk, "Sort of a looking-glass, eh?" came dropped his newspaper and from Bobbie, the Office Boy, turned to the rest of the office "Pay no attention to him," said

"I believe this fellow Glass is look- Boss, "But what about Damp Clark ing for the Democratic Presidential of Missouri?" nomination," he said.

PARIS "HULA HULA" GOWN THE RAGE



Miss Primm, Private Secretary to the

"You mean Champ Clark," said 'Damp' is good enough," said.

Hobbie. "I hear he's a 'Wet." Miss Primm swung around in her hair and faced the boy, angry. "Heavens!" she said. "The old-fashoned office boy who used to neglect his work and read dime novels was

preferable to you."

"He must a been a novel sort of a boy," replied Bobble.

"Goah!" said Poppie, "that kid's a mut Lea's ignore him. I, for one, won't pay any attention to him."

"You'll pardon me, Mr. Poppie," she said, "but Bobble certainly hands me a giggle now and then." Poppie addressed Bobble.

"Do you mean." he demanded, "that I ignore my debts."

"Do you mean," he demanded, "that I ignore my debte."
"I'm only talking about what I heard," replied Bobble.
"Weill" snupped Miss Primm, "if that isn't the most brazen insuit I ever heard. Everybody knows you're an honest man, Mr. Popple. If I were you I'd report that one to Mr. Snools. He'd fire that young smart Alee in a hurry."
"I believe I will," said Popple. "Imagine that young whippersnapper sit-

Primm. "I'd tell him."
"Til do it."
Mr. Snooks the Boss, entered and began to pull off his auto gloves.
"Good morning, folks!" he said.
Then he smiled at Popple. "Oh, Jehs-bod." he said. Then he smiled at Popple. bod. The said. "I've get a good one on you. I just met a deputy sheriff out the who was looking for you. Bald son owed somebody ten deliars for a corner. I handed him the ten and he left. It'll take it out of your salary that the left the cheek-to-cheek and wears the sort of clothes featured in a Straton serioon.

## by Dionyweride Moders Fiormed

Copyright, 1920, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.) IT men are neither reasonable nor logical;

Men are exceedingly emotional and sentimental"-

Said Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt the other day at the Suffrage Congress. Dear Mrs. Catt, of all your wise words there never was a wiser!



You said an enclycopedia full! And most of the trials and troubles of women are due to the fact

That they EXPECT man to be a logical human being. Walking in the light of pure reason, Instead of jazzing by the light of blir ling flickers of impulse, inconsistency, passion, indecision, stubbornness, sheer lunacy.

Oh, there are times when I think the intellectual processes of a PiG with a half-portion brain

Loom large and noble, compared to the intellectual processes of MAN-Who for 364 days in the year berates the officials set in authority over

But takes off the 365th day-Election Day-and goes to the country to

play golf; Who allows a militant minority to put Prohibition over on him.
And then chuckles and siaps him knessover fifty-nine evasions of the Vol-

This, as Kipling pointed out, is the American Man's distinctive brand American Man of Illogicality-

"I believe I will," said Popple. "Imagine that young whippersusper sitting there and making the insinuation that I am a dead beat. Why, I can say I don't owe a soul in the world a single cent. I'm proud of the world a single cent. I'm proud of the Another poet had his number when he wrote:

"Here comes Mr. Shooka" said Miss

Then the toymen acquit her before dinner and fervently press her hand

Then the jurymen acquit her before dinner and fervently press her hand and coulde they were sure from the minute they laid eyes on her that she never could have shot her husband—although, of course, the brute deserved shooting if he didn't appreciate her! With flawless masculine logic man tells the world

Straton sermon.

Gosh, I'd like to hear you play that Straton sermon.

After ten years of her he expects to find the home girl waiting for him With a laugh the Boas disappeared just where he's siways left her—at home!

NE of the most bizarre Paris in his private office. Bobbin grose Sometimes I wonder if a man is without the power to reason, fashions is this very short from his chair and opened the door Or if he just uses his instincts and his prejudices because it's easier!

"Hula Hula" skirt and gown leading out.

of fringe motif draped with a fringed shawl and topped with a con first."

word looking hat of long eatrich
And then the boy made his exit plumes. It attracted great attention just ahead of a copy of "Bugbee's at the recent Longohamps races.

Tips for Shipping Clerks."

But I'll tell every Eve who wants a dollar, or a job, or a vote, or a proposal from a sen of Adam
That she may smile, weep, pout, plead, vamp, cajole, hypnotize, use her eyes, threaten, flirt, use a rolling-pin appeal to his chivalry—ANY method goes, except RPASONING with him—

it Can't Be Done!



neighbor Mr. Stryver in Wall Street these days," said Mr. Jarr when he came home the other evening. "I think his firm is getting shaky. There's been a lot of umors about it lately."

"Well, I won't cry about it, for one!" said Mrs. Jarr. "The Stryvers make me tired with the airs they put on just because they have more money than most people."

"I thought you'd feel bad about its

They're our friends, you know." "Why should I feel bad about the asked Mrs. Jarr. "If Mrs. Stryver had to worry along on the little money I have every week to pay my bills, I might feel some pity if her husband was to break. But when she's always had plenty, and more than plenty, why I think it will do her good to live as people every bit as nice as she is-if not nicer-have to live."

"I don't quite follow you," said Mrs. Jarr. "If they had the limited income we have they couldn't have the things that you begrudge them."

Mrs. Jarr knit her brow, as this way of reasoning puzzled her,

"Well, you know what I mean," which said. "I don't mind people having things who don't have them, but it is

galling to see people have them, but it is galling to see people have things that do have them. We all feel, you know, that we would like to see the poor have pienty of money."

"And the rich have none at all" added Mr. Jarr. "Don't you know, I think that a good many people who apparently have pienty are really worse off than those who are poor, who know they are poor and whom everybody else knows are poor."

who know they are poor and whom everybody else knows are poor."

"Those distinctions are too fine for me," said Mrs. Jarr. "Of course, I'd be sorry if Mrs. Stryver did loss everything, but, really, one can't help but wel a little satisfaction in the thought that others, who have had it so nice and easy for years will have to worry along as we have had to. "I'd be sorry too," said Mr. Jarr. "If Stryver did go broke. But has such a dull man I don't see how he can lose. Still, that's what they get for living beyond their means. He was making lots of money, but he would live beyond his means."

"A more extravagant woman than Mrs. Stryver I never saw in my life," said Mrs. Jarr. "I do believe she never wore a gown the second time. And then the parties and receptions and musicales she gave! They were the stupidest things. But they don't have not to receive means."

and musicales she gave! They were
the stupidest things. But they come
her a pretty penny."

"That's the reason they were so
stupid. The more one spends on a
social affair the stupider it generally
is," said Mr. Jarr.

"A lot of people that I know save
just as bad," said Mrs. Jarr, "going
to theatres and"

to theatres and "That reminds me; I got some theatre tickets for to-night," interrupted Mr. Jarr. "I suppose I shouldn't. We

'We need some enjoyment, d Mrs. Jarr. 'It is impossi and I'm sure I owe so

here, there and everywhere that se won't make any difference."
"Yos, we only have to live once! we might as well have a little enjoy-ment," Mr. Jarr coincided. And then they returned to the origi-nal discussion about people they know who lived beyond their means.

A DAINTY GINGHAM FOR SUMMER



TY THEN one looks at this adorable model in red and whitel checked gingham one ceases to wonder why the movement to wear gingham this summer instead of silk